

CITY LODGE DIRECTORY

A. F. & A. M.
McCook Lodge No. 135, A. F. & A. M., meets every first and third Tuesday of the month, at 8:30 p. m., in Masonic hall.
CHARLES L. FAHNESTOCK, W. M.
LON COLE, Sec.

E. S. M.
Oceonoke Council No. 16, E. S. M., meets on the last Saturday of each month, at 8:30 p. m., in Masonic hall.
RALPH A. HAGBERG, T. I. M.
SILVERSTEER CORDEAL, Sec.

E. A. M.
King Cyrus Chapter No. 35, E. A. M., meets every first and third Thursday of each month, at 8:30 p. m., in Masonic hall.
CLARENCE B. GRAY, H. P.
CLINTON B. SAWYER, Sec.

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR
St. John Commandery No. 16, K. T., meets on the second Thursday of each month, at 8:30 p. m., in Masonic hall.
EMERSON HANSON, E. C.
SILVERSTEER CORDEAL, Sec.

EASTERN STAR
Eureka Chapter No. 86, O. E. S., meets the second and fourth Fridays of each month, at 8:30 p. m., in Masonic hall.
MRS. SARAH E. KAY, W. M.
F. M. KIMMEL, Sec.

MODERN WOODMEN
Noble Camp No. 663, M. W. A., meets every second and fourth Thursday of each month, at 8:30 p. m., in Ganschow's hall. Pay assessments at White House Grocery.
J. M. SMITH, Clerk.
S. E. HOWELL, V. C.

ROYAL NEIGHBORS
Noble Camp No. 862, R. N. A., meets every second and fourth Thursday of each month, at 2:30 p. m., in Ganschow's hall.
MRS. MARY WALKER, Orator.
MRS. AUGUSTA ANTON, Sec.

W. O. W.
Meets second and fourth Thursdays at 8 o'clock, in Diamond's hall.
CHAS. F. MARKWAD, C. C.
W. C. MOYER, Clerk.

WORKMEN
McCook Lodge No. 61, A. O. U. W., meets every Monday, at 8:30 p. m., in Diamond's hall.
C. B. GRAY, Sec.
W. WOOTON, M. W.
I. M. SMITH, Financier.

DEGREE OF HONOR
McCook Lodge No. 3, D. of H., meets every second and fourth Fridays of each month, at 8:30 p. m., in Ganschow's hall.
MRS. LAURA OSBORN, C. of H.
MRS. MATTIE G. WELLES, Rec.

LOCOMOTIVE ENGINEERS
McCook Division No. 623, B. of L. E., meets every second and fourth Saturday of each month, at 2:30 in Morris hall.
WALTER STOKES, C. E.
W. D. BURNETT, F. A. E.

LOCOMOTIVE FIREMEN
McCook Lodge No. 569, B. of L. F. & E., meets every Saturday, at 7:30 p. m., in Ganschow's hall.
I. D. PENNINGTON, M.
GEO. A. CAMPBELL, Sec.

RAILWAY CONDUCTORS
Harvey Division No. 85, C. R. C., meets the second and fourth Sundays of each month, at 3:30 p. m., in Diamond's hall.
JOE HOENENBERGER, C. Con.
M. O. McCLEURE, Sec.

RAILWAY TRAINMEN
C. W. Bronson Lodge No. 487, B. of R. T., meets first and third Sundays at 2:30 p. m., and second and fourth Fridays at 7:30 p. m., each month, in Morris hall.
NEAL BEELER, M.
R. J. MOORE, Sec.

RAILWAY CARMEN
Young America Lodge No. 456, B. R. C. of A., meets on the first and third Thursdays of each month in Diamond's hall at 7:30 p. m.
N. V. FRANKLIN, Rec. Sec.

MACHINISTS
Red Willow Lodge No. 587, I. A. of M., meets every second and fourth Tuesday of the month, at 8:30 p. m., in Ganschow hall.
D. O. HEWITT, Pres.
W. H. ANDERSON, Rec. Sec.

BOLLEMAKERS
McCook Lodge No. 407, B. of B. M. & I. S. B. of A., meets first and third Fridays of each month in Odd Fellows' hall.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS
McCook Lodge No. 42, K. of P., meets every Wednesday, at 8:30 p. m., in Masonic hall.
M. LAWRIE, Sec.
J. N. GAARDE, K. R. S.

ODD FELLOWS
McCook Lodge No. 137, I. O. O. F., meets every Monday, at 8:00 p. m., in Ganschow's hall.
W. H. ACKERMAN, N. G.
W. A. MIDDLETON, Sec.

EAGLES
McCook Aerie No. 1514, F. O. E., meets the second and fourth Fridays of each month, at 8:30 p. m., in Diamond's hall. Social meetings on the first and third Fridays.
R. S. LIGHT, W. Pres.
G. C. HECKMAN, W. Sec.

KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS
McCook Council No. 1125, K. of C., meets the first and third Tuesdays of each month, at 8:30 p. m., in Diamond's hall.
G. R. GALE, F. Sec.
FRANK REAL, G. K.

DAUGHTERS OF ISABELLA
Court Granada No. 77, meets on the first and third Tuesdays of each month at 8 p. m., in the Morris hall.
ANNA HANNAN, G. R.
JOSEPHINE MULLEN, F. S.

LADY MACCABEES
Valley Queen Hive No. 2, L. O. T. M., meets every first and third Thursday evenings of each month in Ganschow hall.
MRS. W. B. MILLS, Commander.
HARRIET E. WILLETS, R. K.

G. A. R.
J. K. Barnes Post No. 207, G. A. R., meets on the first Saturday of each month at 2:30 p. m., in Ganschow's hall.
J. M. HENDERSON, Cmndr.
J. H. YARGER, Adjt.

RELIEF CORPS
McCook Corps No. 18, W. R. C., meets every second and fourth Saturday of each month, at 2:30 p. m., in Ganschow hall.
ABELLA McCLAIN, Pres.
SCSIE VANDERHOOF, Sec.

L. O. G. A. R.
McCook Circle No. 33, L. of G. A. R., meets on the first and third Fridays of each month at 2:30 p. m., in Diamond's hall.
JESSIE WAITE, Pres.
MATTIE KNIPPLE, Sec.

F. E. O.
Chapter X, F. E. O., meets the second and fourth Saturdays of each month, at 2:30 p. m., at the homes of the various members.
MRS. G. H. THOMAS, Pres.
MRS. C. H. MEERER, Cor. Sec.

ADVERTISED LIST.

The following letters, cards and packages remain unclaimed for at the McCook postoffice, August 7, 1908.

LETTERS.

Baxter, Mr George Bandy, H H
Ex. Mrs Jacob Emery, W J
Gaskill, Ray 2 Greenman, Mr Jack
Jeffers, Miss Bernice Jones, Miss Etta F
Milton, Mr Frank Payne, Miss Alta
Shiley, K J Serson, M J

CARDS.

Zike, Mrs Katherine
Marstella, Miss Maud Parker, Willis

When calling for these, please say they were advertised.
S. B. McLEAN, Postmaster.

Typewriter ribbons for sale at THE TRIBUNE office.

A GREAT SURPRISE.

The Singular Nobleman Who Wanted an American Heiress.

The American father of the heiress greeted the count who was a suitor for her hand with dignified frigidity. "Sare," said the count, "your daughter has done me ze honnair of consenting to be my wife. I am called to complete ze negotiations."
"All right," wearily said the father. "How much of a cash settlement do you expect?"
"Nossing, sare."
"What! How much will I have to pay for your poker debts?"
"Nossing, sare. I do not gamble."
"How much will I have to pay to rebuild your castle?"
"Nossing, sare. It is in fine repair."
"But there must be some expense for me. Out with it!"
"No, sare; nossing. I simply love your daughter and she loves me, and we wish to be married. Is not zat enough? Is it not enough to ask you to give me your daughter wizzout your expecting to?"
"Come to my arms!" exclaimed the American father and tried to fall upon the neck of the delighted count.
But he awoke on the floor, having tumbled from his bed as a finish to his amazing dream.—Judge.

TO ENTER "SOCIETY."

You must Have Treasure, Temperament and Tact.
To enter paradise you had to be good and you had to be dead. To enter society you do not have to be either. On the contrary, though what you do have to be is harder to tell than it is to get there. But certain requisites may be mentioned. These are treasure, temperament and tact. Treasure, which is the basis of all scrupulousness, speaks for itself. Temperament is more complex. Temperament is the art of holding your own on the subject of nothing at all with experts who have devoted their lives to the subject. That is clearly abnormal. Tact, while less unnatural, is more abstruse. Tact is the ability to put your vibrations into harmony with those of others about you. Aspirants may be rich, righteous and ready, yet if they lack that ability, whatever their efforts, they are nowhere. If they possess it, then, though they be nobodies, they have only to choose where they want to go and get there—generally speaking, that is, and provided they are not in a hurry. Taste is very mercantile, besides being unbecoming.—Edgar Saltus in Broadway Magazine.

A Memory Test.

A professor of mnemonics had gone to lecture at or near Canterbury. After the lecture was finished he had to wait for his London train. It was a most comfortable day, and he retired to an inn for shelter and refreshment. To pass the time he began to exhibit his feats of memory to the yokels in the inn parlor, and one and all were thunderstruck except the waiter. There is always one skeptic in every communion, whether of saints or sinners. Do what he would he could not mitigate the acrid smile of acid incredulity of that glorified potman! In the midst of one of his most difficult feats the whistle sounded of the "only train to London tonight" and he rushed off to catch it. He caught it at the station, and his reputation caught it in the inn parlor, for the waiter—coming in with some ordered refreshments and finding him gone—pointed to the corner where he had been sitting and exclaimed, "Silly 'umbug, he's forgot his umbrella!"

The Rich Turkish Beggar.

Beggars are never suppressed in Turkey. The story is told (and they say it is true) about an American lady who by mistake gave a beggar of Constantinople a gold piece. The man had left his post when she returned, but one of his colleagues told her where he "resided." It was a fine house, and at the door was a servant, who politely informed the lady that "my master is dressing. He will be down soon." And then the well-groomed beggar, dressed for dinner, appeared and gladly returned the gold piece, exclaiming in the meanwhile that such mistakes were highly embarrassing.—"Charities and Commons."

Force of Storm Waves.

The average storm wave is thirty feet in height. The highest storm waves ever measured were between forty-four and forty-eight feet high. The gigantic force of storm waves is shown by the fact that at Skerryvore lighthouse, off the west coast of Scotland, a mass of rock weighing five and a half tons was once hurled to a height of seventy-two feet above the sea level, while a mass weighing thirteen and a half tons was torn from a cliff seventy-four feet high.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Explained at Last.

"The late Dr. Morgan Dix," said a clergyman of New York, "had a droll way of lightening grave subjects with little humorous asides. Once I heard him addressing a graduating class at a medical school. He began in this way:
"Physiologists tell us, gentlemen, that the older a man grows the smaller his brain becomes. This explains why the old man knows nothing and the young one everything."

Good Advice.

Father (solemnly)—This thrashing is going to hurt me more than you, Napoleon. Napoleon (sympathetically)—Well, don't be too rough on yourself, dad. I ain't worth it.—London Scraps.

He who purposely cheats his friend would cheat his God.—Lavater.

A FRIGHT IN MIDAIR.

Going Up In a Balloon and Coming Down In a Parachute.

THE AGONY OF A FIRST TRIP

Experience and Sensations of an Acrobat Who Took the Place of a Professional Aeronaut In an Emergency. The Dash Through Space.

I once went up in a balloon and came down in a parachute. Something went wrong, and all the money in the world doubled would not induce me to make the experiment again.
One grows strangely accustomed to dangers as an acrobat, and when it was suggested that I should earn \$25 in as many minutes by taking the place of a parachutist who had fallen ill at the last minute I jumped at the chance.
It was at a large country fair. The laughing crowd had probably never seen a balloon go up. As the great silk bag gradually swelled a silence fell upon the onlookers.
The sick parachutist's manager patted me on the back and said it was money easily earned. I agreed—then.
"Keep cool," he said, "and, whatever you do, don't look down except to judge your distance from the earth. You see that tower? It is about a thousand yards away. When you are that distance up pull the check string and shut your eyes."

A dull murmur rose as the ropes were cast off and I felt my feet leave the ground. The upward movement was gentle, and a great cheer came up to me until the band drowned it.
I hardly heard the cheering or the band. The involuntary murmur still rang in my ears. Perhaps my nerves were upset, possibly it was intuition, but from the moment I was drawn up from the ground I felt the conviction that grim trouble lay ahead.
Ignoring the oft repeated instructions, I looked down. How slowly the balloon went up! Could it be possible that I had not gone more than a hundred yards? The giant overhead became a living thing, intent on torturing the puny mortal who had trusted his life to it. I knew I dared not leap before I was high enough, for the parachute takes 100 feet sometimes to open.

I shut my eyes and tried to count to kill time, but the figures became jumbled, and I looked down again. A swallow skimmed past underneath, far below there was a sea of upturned faces, and the music floated up distinctly. The balloon seemed to have stopped rising, and for an eternity I tried to gauge the height.
Again the band stopped, and I was in a silent world. The crowd of breathless specks far beneath was getting full value for its money. The only noise I heard was the beating of the blood through my head. I was afraid. It was the first real fear I had ever felt in my work.
When the supreme moment came I pulled the string without realizing what I was doing.
What years I lived in those next few seconds. An appalling nausea and a wild desire to live came with the first terrible rush, and my heart stood still as I looked eagerly aloft. The ropes of the parachute had twisted, and I was falling to instant death.
Grasping the ropes in a clutch of steel, I shook them frantically. Half the huge parachute belled out with a noise like a pistol shot, and the speed of the fall was lessened with a jar.
Again I shook the death trap. The ropes were sliding at a snail's pace, and bit by bit the parachute was opening. Still I fell far too fast. I could not breathe, and my hands seemed to be refusing to hold on.
Bang! The last fold had opened out, and I was saved. Dizzy and numb with fear, I held on tightly, wondering whether I should faint before I touched the ground. That, and that only, was my thought as I sailed through the space. I had almost lost consciousness when my feet touched the ground gently. And then I collapsed.—Buffalo Times.

A Drawback.

"My!" exclaimed little Billy as he gazed at the lithograph. "I'd like to be a giraffe. Just think how easily you could 'rubber' over the baseball fence."
"That's all right," replied Tommy. "but there is another time when you wouldn't want to have a neck like a giraffe."
"When is that?"
"Why, in the mornings when your ma begins to scrub your neck with soap and water."—Chicago News.

Objectionable.

"I don't see why Godfrey should be so unpopular with you all. He never speaks ill of any one."
"No, but he's one of those very smug fellows who can say 'Oh, yes, Jones seemed very happy when I saw him last,' and say it in such a way as to give the impression that Jones was horribly drunk."—Philadelphia Press.

A Spoiled Compliment.

Little Elmer—Mamma says you are a duck of a doctor. Pomposus M. D. (greatly pleased)—Indeed! How did she come to say that? Little Elmer—Oh, she didn't say it just that way, but I heard her tell papa you were a quack.—Chicago News.

Ruskin's injunction to his servants: "Call me from my study whenever there is a beautiful sunset or any unusual appearance in the sky or landscape."

INDIANOLA.

Hot weather? Well I guess!

Mack Lord is building a neat little cottage south of the depot into which they will move when completed.

Mrs. W. A. McCool is out on the farm for a few weeks.

Charles Skalia was an Indianola visitor, Sunday.

Shallenberger of Alma spoke to a fair-sized crowd of men, women and children here Saturday evening.

A medicine show is holding forth in town this week.

Miss Leona White is home from Mascot on a visit with her parents.

Miss Lucy Miller, Hope Henderson and Anna Smith were McCook visitors for a short time, Thursday evening.

Babe Burt whom we reported as being sick with the diphtheria is progressing nicely towards recovery.

Mrs. John Strunk was a McCook visitor, Saturday night.

Edward Hethcote who is holding down a claim in Colorado visited with the home folks a couple of days this week.

The Bloomers crossed bats with Indianola nine here Monday evening and won out as usual.

Jacob Kern and family who reside on the Willow were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Chessmore, Monday evening.

The three-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Hiller died, Tuesday morning, after a brief illness. The funeral services were held from the home, Rev. A. D. Burrus officiating.

Edward Lee is able to be up and around again after a long siege of sickness.

The Misses Lucy and Alice Thomas left, last week, for a visit with relatives and friends in Galesburg, Illinois.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Andrews automobilized down to Cambridge to attend the chautauqua, Wednesday.

Rev. A. D. Burrus was called home from the chautauqua to preach the funeral sermon of baby Hillers, Wednesday morning.

A. P. Day and son Esben have sold their houses to Prof. Holiday who will take possession in about a couple of weeks.

Thomas Haley went to Cambridge today, Wednesday, on matters of business.

Miss Gladys McCool is in Audubon county, Iowa, visiting friends and relatives.

Mr. Ira Pennington and Mrs. Margaret Abbit were quietly married Saturday morning, and left on 13 for Denver and other parts of Colorado. They expect to be gone about two weeks.

Miss Hazel Phillips and Frank Will Deffer were married in Holdrege a short time since.

Miss Lillian Gentry and Conrad Bauer have also set sail on the sea of matrimony since our last correspondence. They will live in Cambridge for the present.

A few bad drunks on our street this week, and as many arrests. Old Indianola is coming right to the front and more's the pity.

Mr. and Mrs. William McCollum are keeping cool in Colorado Springs during our late hot spell.

Rev. Burrus and Charles Horton wheeled down to Cambridge on their bikes, Monday afternoon.

Mr. Kanno will occupy I. Andrews' new house on Zion hill in the near future.

Sammy Minnear was over from Danbury visiting friends first of the week.

Kenneth Smith will take Cal Rollins' place in N. J. Uerling's store soon. Cal will engage in other business.

RED WILLOW.

The road supervisor is having much needed work done on the hills on the road north of Mr. Smith's.

Paul Smith is painting the school-house.

Lewis Elmer, wife and baby were visitors at John Longnecker's on Sunday.

Mabel Randel of McCook visited at Mr. Bellair's, last week, and on Sunday attended Sunday School.

Mrs. Calvin and her sister Miss Amy Clark spent Friday with Mrs. Owens Longnecker.

Mr. Askey, the broom manufacturer of McCook, was around with a wagon-load of brooms, and I suppose he thinks the farmwives are very clean people from the number of brooms he sold.

BOX ELDER.

Elbert Johnson is working for C. M. Bolles.

G. A. Shields is helping T. M. Campbell stack alfalfa.

Earl Doyle returned, last Monday, from Oregon.

The stork visited Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Modrell, last Monday, and presented them with a son.

Pearl and Hugh Campbell visited Edith and Talbot Lytle, Sunday.

Fred Lakin and family visited Mr. and Mrs. Braun on Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. A. T. Wilson visited Mrs. Chas. Wilson, Saturday afternoon.
Cecil Stone of Thornburg is visiting his sister Mrs. George Harjison.

DANBURY.

Corn and other crops are suffering for want of rain.

Miss Carnahan of Riverton was the guest of Mesdames Sandon and Nettie Naden the latter part of last week.

Mr. Onsted moved his family into the house owned by Will Stone.

Charley Allen moved his family to McCook, this week. He has been occupying the home owned by John Moss. Mr. Moss will move to town.

Oscar Miller's twins are on the sick list.

Mrs. John Wicks, who has been visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Dolph, went to McCook, first of the week, to visit her sister, Mrs. Rena Dewey.

Mrs. John Ruby, who has been visiting her parents in the northwestern part of the state, came home, first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Sims, Prof. and Mrs. Gibbs and our basket ball girls went to McCook, last Thursday, to see the game of basket ball between Riverton and McCook.

At a meeting of the school board, this week, Mrs. Ella Young was elected as teacher of the intermediate room and Miss Alta Morgan for the primary. It was also decided to install a steam heating plant in the school house as the furnaces failed to give satisfaction.

J. C. Ashton had the misfortune to fall from a wagon, last Saturday, the wheels passing over him and bruising him considerably. At present he is getting along nicely.

Will Yates is in Beaver City visiting relatives a few days, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralsten of Lebanon were in Danbury, last Saturday, to attend quarterly meeting.

On Friday of last week the ladies of the R. N. of A. went to the home of Mrs. Anna Puelz to assist her in her fall sewing. Mrs. Puelz is a member of the R. N. A. and has been out of the hospital only a short time. A number of other ladies not connected with the lodge also helped in the work. About thirty-five ladies were present and with the assistance of five sewing machines a large amount of work was accomplished. The ladies took with them well-filled baskets and all had a delightful day visiting and sewing as Neighbor Puelz and her husband know how to make those welcome who visit their home.

R. F. D. No. 1.

Mrs. L. H. Blackledge of Red Cloud visited with her sister Mrs. Robert Johnston, part of last week, leaving for home, last Friday.

Mike Esch was painfully bitten by one of his horses, Thursday of last week. No serious results—although it went a little hard with Mike's temper.

Mrs. A. B. Bower is visiting at Frank Dudek's.

Mrs. Amos Rogers' health is poor and relief may be sought soon in a sanitarium.

Frank Dudek and Joseph Dudek of Waumeta were summoned to Littleton, Colo., Wednesday on train 1 by information that their father Joseph Dudek was worse, suffering with complications of his old ailment—asthma. They expect to bring him home.

Charlie Weintz of McCook was a Sunday guest at Hari Meyer's.

The White Faces and the Would Be base ball clubs were in deadly conflict, last Sunday. The White Faces hooked a victory in 16 to 4 order.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Bower are visiting the homefolks, this week.

BARTLEY.

Mrs. Reilly returned Tuesday evening from visiting relatives and friends in the east.

H. L. Brown and family went to Indianola Wednesday to attend the funeral of Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Hillers' child.

Mr. Claire Hickman and Miss Lula Shoemaker were united in marriage at the home of the bride at 8 p. m., Wednesday evening, J. Stewart Miller officiating.

Robt. Fisher is having a fine residence erected. F. A. Hodgkins is doing the carpenter work.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Seets will leave on 5 tomorrow evening for a visit in the west. They will stop at Fort Morgan, Wray, Denver and Colorado Springs to visit friends.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Wolf is a very sick child with dysentery.

C. E. Matthews has filed for senator. He will come before the primaries in favor of county option on the Democratic ticket.

C. E. Ford went to Cambridge, Thursday, on a business trip.

Walter Shoemaker and May Young were married at McCook, last Saturday, and engaged to go with the Buck medicine show which is touring Nebraska and are now at Indianola.

With J. W. Hoppe candidate for representative and C. E. Matthews for senator, Bartley is quite well in the political race.

The last few days of hot dry weather has seriously injured some fields of corn while others are not injured. The fields that were plowed after the hard rains are yet in good condition.

GRANT.

The weather is dry and hot. Rain is needed badly at this writing.

Lew Scriber of Traer, Kansas, is strangely drawn to August Wesch's, Sundays.

August Wesch, Jr., has been working near McCook, during the past week, haying.

The sale at Crocker's was well attended, but the goods sold very low.

Alex. Ellis threshed for R. E. Lant, last Friday and Saturday.

Twenty thousand new post cards, colored views of McCook, made in Germany, just received at Barney Hofer's.

A Guaranteed Cure For Piles.

Itching, Blind, Bleeding, or Protruding Piles. Druggists refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case, no matter of how long standing, in 6 to 14 days. First application gives ease and rest. 50c. If your druggist hasn't it send 50c in stamps and it will be forwarded postpaid by Paris Medicine Co. St. Louis, Mo.

Dr. J. A. Colfer, DENTIST.

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W. C. Bullard.

Cement Stone Work

I have purchased the plant of the McCook Cement Stone Company on West Dennison street and am prepared to fill any and all orders for cement stone blocks and work.
Also Sidewalk, Curbstone or Cement Work of any kind.

Phone Red 196 H. N. Rosebush